THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2283. *Monday, April* 6, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre, on Saturday night, were *The Maid of Judah, Auld Robin Gray,* and *Honest Thieves.* The whole went off in the happiest manner, and to the entire satisfaction of a very numerous audience.

The veteran, Fawcett, takes his annual Benefit on Saturday next.—He has provided an excellent Bill of Fare. One act of *The Maid of Judah,* with all the choicest *morceaux* of the Opera; *Home, sweet Home! Auld Robin Gray,* and *The Invincibles.* There will be, no doubt, a crowded house.

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday evening, that splendid and solitary specimen of the English lyric Drama, *Artaxerxes,* was performed at this Theatre; when Miss Betts repeated her successful performance of *Mandane.*—She was warmly applauded throughout, and encored in 'The Soldier tired." Miss Love, in consequence of Miss Bartolozzi's failure, took the part of *Artaxerxes,* and was eminently successful: her recitative was excellent, and the feeling and sweetness with which she sang the air, 'In infancy,' elicited the loudest plaudits, and an unanimous encore. Mr. Bland did his best as *Arbaces,* and was, at least, respectable. Mr. Braham, as *Artabanes,* both sang and acted with great effect: he was encored in 'Thy father, away,' and in his own beautiful composition, 'Mild as the Moonbeams.'

POOLE's new Farce, *My Wife, What Wife?* was acted for the second time; the consummate skill with which Farren personates, the old Naval Captain, and, indeed, the general excellence of the acting in this farce, will ensure it a longer run than most pieces of the same class. We cannot refrain from complimenting Miss Curtis on the pleasing manner in which she playes *Louisa.* Miss E. Tree was fined by the manager for refusing the part; it was, we think, impolitic in this young lady to decline a part in which she would have appeared to great advantage, as a lovely girl, if not a great actress. *The Poor Soldier* concluded. Miss Betts made a lively *Kathleen,* and was encored in the duet with Harley, 'When a little farm,' but we wish she would learn to articulate the words of the songs more distinctly. Miss Love, as *Patrick,* acted and sang with great spirit; we never saw the character so well dressed by a lady before; she gave the music delightfully, especially that exquisite song 'My friend and Pitcher' which was enthusiastically encored; she introduced the celebrated Swiss song 'The Chimes of Zurich,' composed by Mr. E. Horn; it was cheered from all parts of the house. Miss Grant sang the songs allotted to

Nora, with sweet simplicity.—The house was well attended, at half-price.

KING'S THEATRE.—On Saturday evening, during the performance of *Ricciardo e Zoraide*, Mademoiselle Blasis was placed in rather an awkward predicament, by her satin trowsers falling about her heels, and discovering a stout pair of legs :—she had, fortunately, a kind of short tunic, or petticoat, or even the lattitude allowed at this house, would not have prevented the *beau sexe* from being greatly shocked. The Opera and the Ballet both went off with great éclat.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to luxurate on a capital cup of Coffee, and a true Havannah—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, I step into *The Cosmorama*, Regent Street—every day crowded—charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—Edinburgh on fire—wander through Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Sultana, and the Seraglio at Constanotinople—will change shortly.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various departments of that popular and attractive Establishment, THE ROYAL BAZAAR, 73, Oxford Street—view The Coronation of Charles Xth, (very splendid) The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, the unrivalled Exhibition of 16 Pictures, cut with scissars, (indescribably beautiful and curious) The French Child, born with the inscription, "*Napoleon Empereur*," in its eyes, and the large Walnut Tree.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops, but the Microscopic Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre to see *The Invincibles*, with *The Sublime and Beautiful*—always put me in a good humour—I am never tired of hearing Wood's 'Fairest Flower,' and Miss Hughes's 'Hunter's Signal Horn'—beautifully sung—nightly encored.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

In the evening, went to Drury—saw Planche's successful Drama, 'Charles the Twelfth'—heard Miss Love sing her beautiful song, 'Rise gentle Moon'—most enthusiactically encored—elegant composition, by John Barnett—will be as popular as 'The Light Guitar.'

On Saturday—All my country cousins, with Mrs. Pry, are waiting to accompany me to that long-established Magazine of Novelties, THE WESTERN EXCHANGE BAZAAR, Old Bond Street—fashion combined with usefulness—elegance with economy—I always pop in at the private door, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Now having given you my week's perambulations, I'll kill an hour over one or two of eight Morning and Evening Papers at this aforesaid Divan, King Street—skim the Magazines, take a peep at a Chess match going on, whiff another Cigar, and then for the play—"the play's the thing"—but I intrude—beg pardon Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Heard the divine Vestris sing her new Song in *Giovanni*, 'The Banners of Blue'—beautiful, reminded me of Catalani's best days—the audience call'd for it a third time—great honor—received three distinct rounds of applause—her Portrait is annexed to the Music.

N. B. Being about to furnish a Villa on an elegant, but economical plan, I daily examine MILES'S New Exhibition Rooms, connected with the Royal Bazaar, Castle Street—every article splendid and useful—at half-price—and no charge for delivery.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (10th time) a new Opera, called

The Maid of Judah;

Or, Knights Templars.

(*The Story taken from Sir Walter Scott's IVANHOE*)

The Whole of the MUSIC composed by ROSSINI.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr R. Lacy.

Saxons.

Cedric, of Rotherwood, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Ivanhoe, his son, (under the guise of a Pilgrim) Mr WOOD,
Wamba, (the Jester) Mr KEELEY,
Gurth, (the Swineherd) Mr FARLEY, Robin Hood, Mr DIDDEAR,
Little John, Mr O. SMITH, Oswald, Mr HENRY,
Friar Tuck, Mr BARTLEY,

Normans.

Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Grand Master of the Templars, Mr EVANS
Sir Brian de Boisguilbert, Mr WARDE,
Sir Maurice de Bracey, Mr G. STANSBURY, Damian, Mr HOLL,
Albert de Malvoisin, Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,

Jews.

Isaac, of York, Mr EGERTON,
Rebecca, his Daughter, (the Maid of Judah) Miss PATON.

New Scenery.

Scene 1—A Forest, and remains of a Druidical Temple in the West Riding of Yorkshire 2—The Hall of Cedric, the Saxon, in the Castle of Rotherwood 3—Sherwood Forest, by Moonlight, with the Castle of Torquilstone in the distance 4—The Dungeon Vault in the Castle of Torquilstone 5—The Interior of a high Tower opening upon the Parapet of the Castle 6—Another View in the Forest of Sherwood, the Castle still in sight 7—The Hall of Torquilstone—the Assault, Burning, and Destruction of the Castle 9—The Tristing Tree, in the Forest of Sherwood 9—The Garden of the Preceptory of Templestowe 10—A Romantic Glade near the Preceptory 11—The Hall of Justice arranged for the Trial of Rebecca 12—The Exterior of the Castle of Templestowe, and the Barrier erected for the TOURNAMENT.

To conclude with the popular Operatic Romance of

Presumption!

Or, the FATE of FRANKENSTEIN

Frankenstein, Mr DIDDEAR, De Lacey, Mr EVANS,
Felix de Lacey, Mr DURUSET, Clerval, Mr HORREBOW,
Fritz, Mr KEELEY, Tanskin, Mr MILLER,
William, Miss WATSON, Hammerpan, Mr FULLER,
(————) Mr O. SMITH.
Elizabeth.....Miss CAWSE, Agatha de Lacey.....Miss FORDE,
Safie, Miss GOWARD, Madame Ninon, Mrs J. HUGHES.

To-morrow, a Grand Dramatic and Musical Performance, in Commemoration of the late Charles Dibdin.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Venice Preserved.

Duke of Venice, Mr THOMPSON,
Priuli, Mr AITKEN, Renault, Mr YOUNGE,
Jaffier, Mr COOPER,
Bedamar....Mr MUDE, Elliott....Mr CATHIE,
Pierre, Mr YOUNG,
Spinosa, Mr LEE, Theodore, Mr FENTON,
Durand, Mr E. VINING, Mezza, Mr S. JONES,
Captain, Mr C. JONES, Officer, Mr HOWELL.
Belvidera, (first time) Miss PHILLIPS,
Attendants, Miss SOMERVILLE & Mrs JACKSON.

After which, (14th time) a new Ballet, called

Little Goody Two Shoes.

Margery, and Little Goody Two Shoes.....Miss ROSA BYRNE,
Dancers, Misses ANGELICA, RYAL, and BASEKE,
Characters and Village Girls, Mess. Howell, Wieland, Chikini, Fenton, Bartlett, Misses Macdonald, Ballin, Chikini, Vallancy.

After which, (3rd time) a new Farce, called

My Wife! What Wife?

Capt. Hector Tempest, (of the Royal Navy) Mr W. FARREN,
Captain Hector Tempest, (of the Light Dragoons)..... Mr JONES,
Simon Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Staunch, Mr BROWNE, Thomas, Mr YARNOLD,
Blunt.....Mr W. BENNETT, Allsauce.....Mr SALTER,
James, Mr HONNER,
Jeweller, Mr C. JONES, Tailor, Mr BARNES.
Lady Longpurse.....Mrs C. JONES, Louisa.....Miss CURTIS,
Housekeeper, Mrs KENDALL,
Nurse, Mrs WEBSTER, Milliner, Miss WESTON.

To-morrow, The Provoked Husband, and Charles the Twelfth.

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